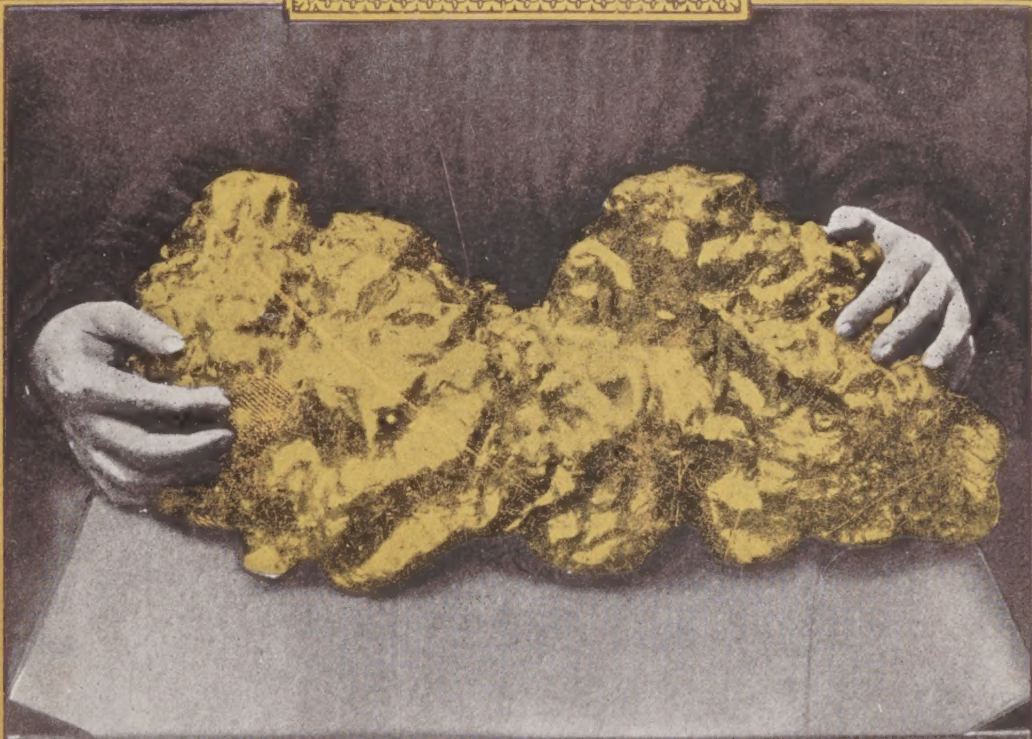


LITERATURE

THE MENTOR

January 1922



The "Welcome" Nugget—one of the largest gold nuggets in the world. This was dug up at Ballarat, Australia, June 15th, 1858. Weight 2,217 ounces.

Courtesy Rene Bache

GOLD NUMBER

The Story of Gold, by John Hays Hammond

Gold Throughout the Ages
The Greatest Goldsmith
A People Without a Boss

South America's Stone Forest

What Edison Thinks of Gold
Facts About "The Blue Boy"
Once Legal to Beat a Wife

THIRTY FIVE CENTS A COPY

“Teata, the Beautiful, Is Dead”

THIS sad news was recently sent to Frederick O'Brien by his friend Le Brunec, a French trader in the Marquesas Islands.

Thousands who read O'Brien's "White Shadows in the South Seas" know about Teata, Exploding Eggs, Many Conquests, and the other fascinating folk that dwelt in the melancholy valley of Atuona.

But whether or not you have read "White Shadows" you will enjoy the February Mentor. O'Brien has contributed an article to it that brings the beauty of the South Seas to your fireside. He has just returned from sun-lit lagoon and palm-bordered beach with the most complete set of pictures that has ever been made. The pick of these have been used to illustrate his article.

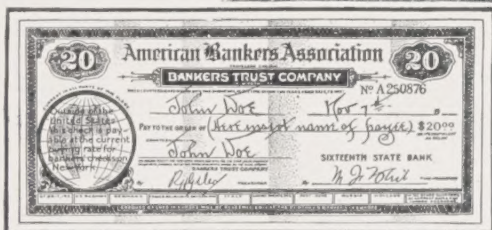
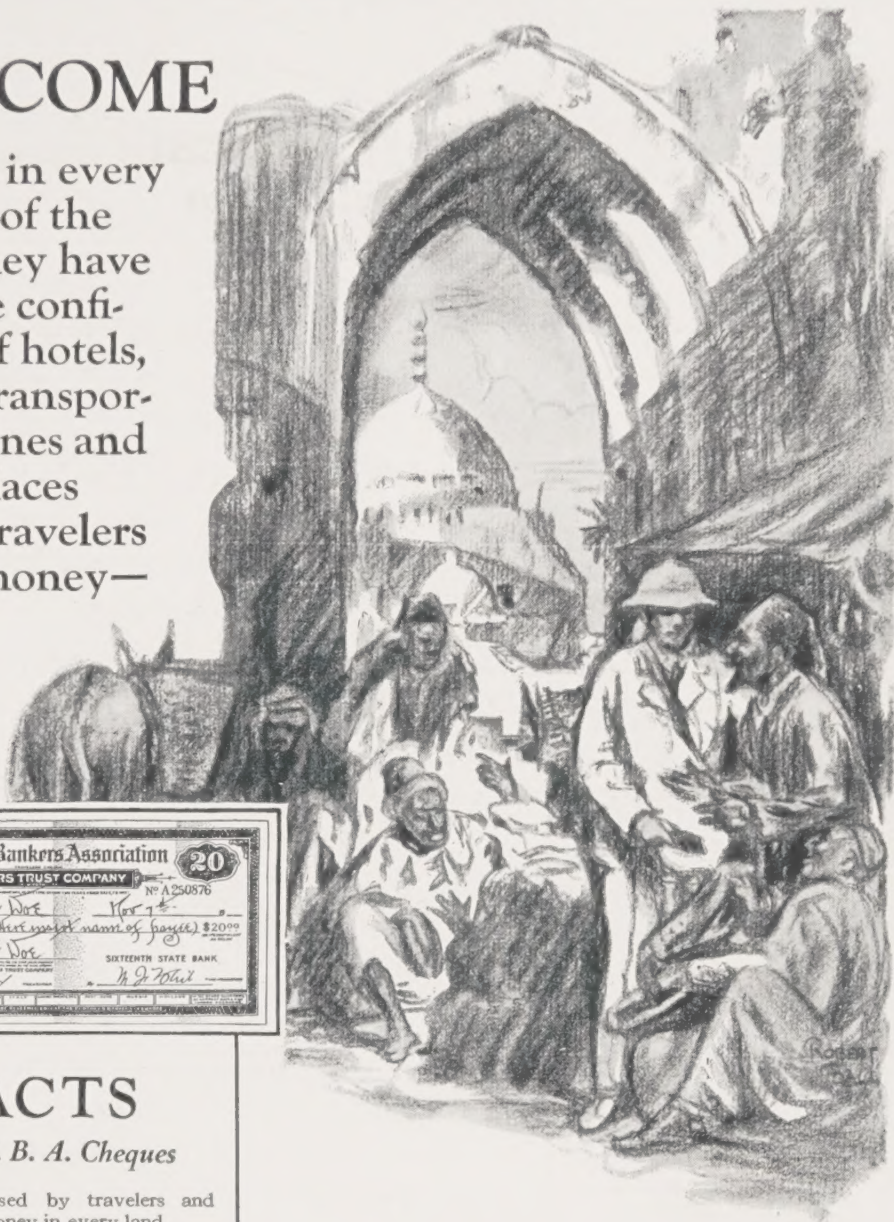
The mystic isles are changing. Civilization is killing off the grown-up children that people them. The beauty spots which Robert Louis Stevenson wrote of, and which moved Paul Gauguin to paint pictures that set Paris ablaze, are passing.

O'Brien tells you of the South Seas of yesterday and the South Seas to-day

In the February Mentor

WELCOME

—because in every quarter of the globe they have won the confidence of hotels, shops, transportation lines and other places where travelers spend money—



FACTS

About A. B. A. Cheques

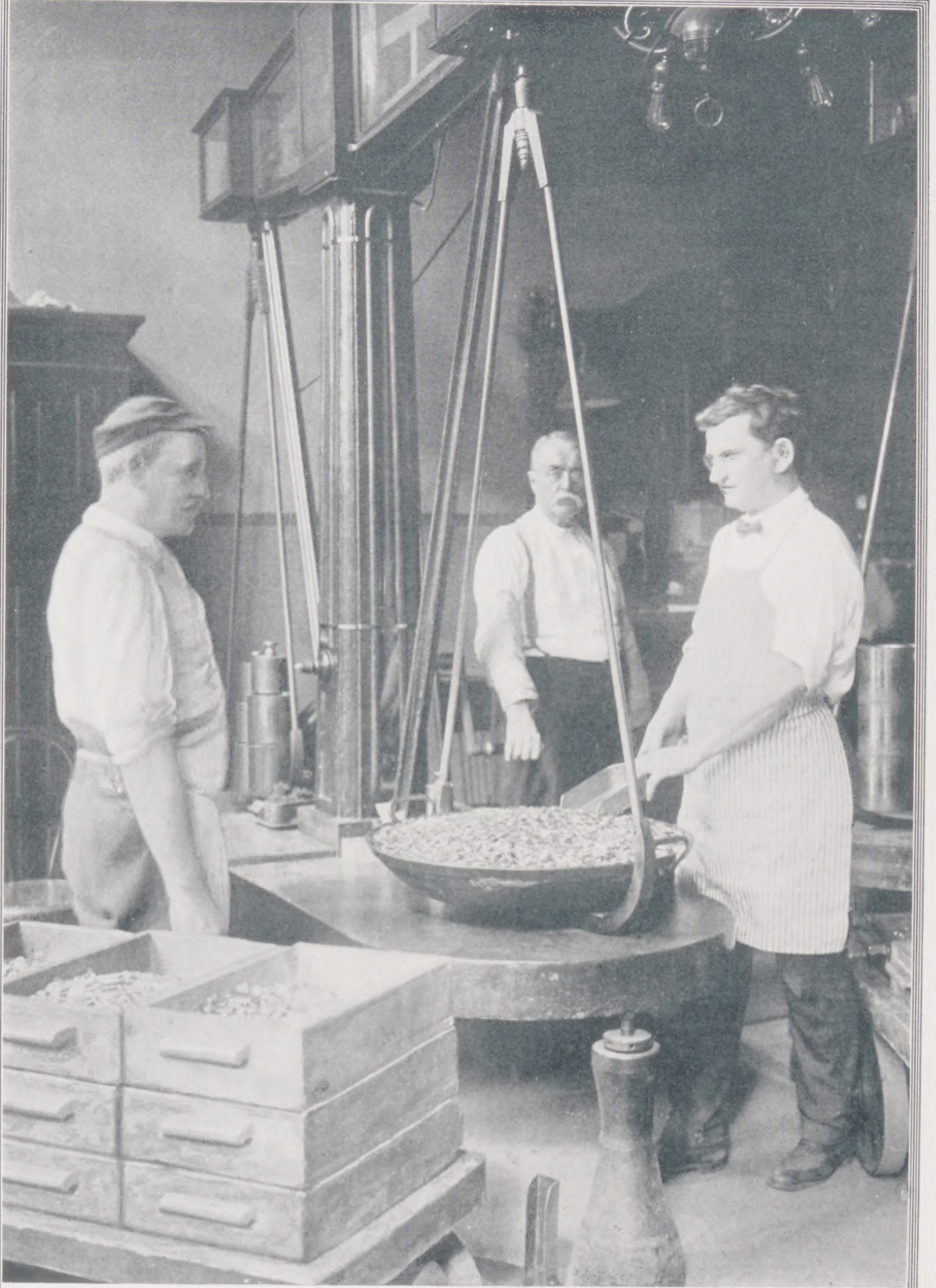
- universally used by travelers and accepted as money in every land.
- your countersignature in presence of acceptor identifies you.
- safe to have on the person because they cannot be used until they have been countersigned by the original holder.
- safer than money, and frequently more convenient than Letters of Credit because the bearer is less dependent on banking hours.
- issued by banks everywhere in denominations of \$10, \$20, \$50 and \$100.
- compact, easy to carry, handy to use.



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Where Gold is Handled with Shovels

Weighing a shipment of gold coins at a government assay office preparatory to melting them down, certifying the amount of gold contained in them, and recasting into bars that are turned in to the Treasury for currency

THE MENTOR

January 1, 1922

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THE STORY OF GOLD

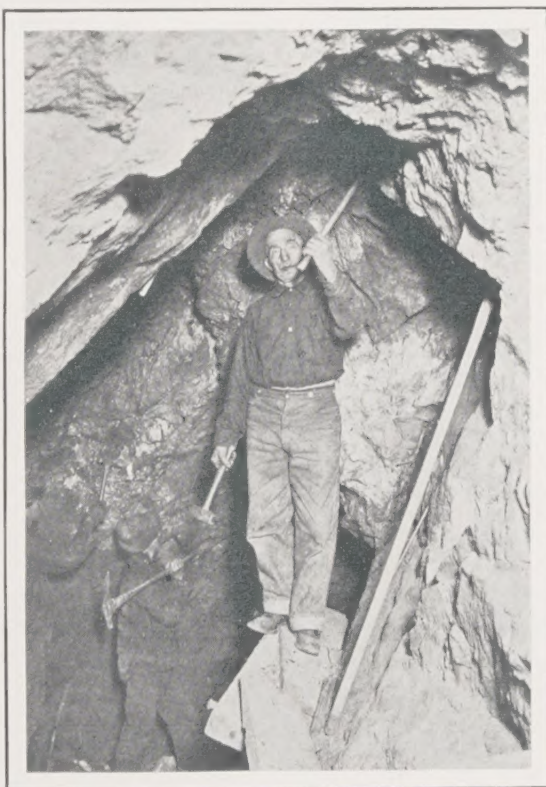
By JOHN HAYS HAMMOND

THE preëminence of gold, throughout all history, as a precious thing most desired by man, is not altogether easy of explanation. As a metal it is far less valuable to man than iron, coal, and a score of other substances of daily use. Yet its name has always stood for super-excellence.

This high regard for gold is probably based, in part, upon a race memory of the time when it was the only metal known to mankind. Unlike other metals, which, as a rule, require smelting, or some

other process of reduction to separate them from their ores, gold is abundantly found in

an uncombined or "native" state, so that our ancestors found it lying free and may have made ornaments of it long before they discovered the use of fire. It is so soft as to be easily wrought, while its beauty appeals even to the untutored savage. Gold ornaments are found among the remains of the most ancient civilizations. Methods of producing gold are illustrated in Egyptian rock carvings as far back as 2500 B. C.



© U. & U.

One Thousand Below

The search for gold takes men into the bowels of the earth. This man, in the Eagle River Canyon mine in Colorado, is 1,000 feet below surface

THE STORY OF GOLD

Sheepskins used in the earliest times to catch particles of the precious metal washed from river sands probably gave rise to the story of Jason's quest of the Golden Fleece. The Code of Menes, founder of the first dynasty of Egyptian kings (about 4400 or 3600 B. C.), fixes the value of gold at two and a half times that of silver, indicating that, even at that date, it was used as a medium of exchange. Originally, gold and silver were weighed, when serving the purpose of money, just as gold dust is weighed to-day

over the counter of the mining-camp trader, but gold coins were used some six or seven centuries before the beginning of the Christian era.

Ancient monarchs seem to have set more store by the quantities of gold hoarded in their treasures than by the extent and power of their dominions. The

kings of Persia acquired by conquest the treasures of Asia and Egypt, and

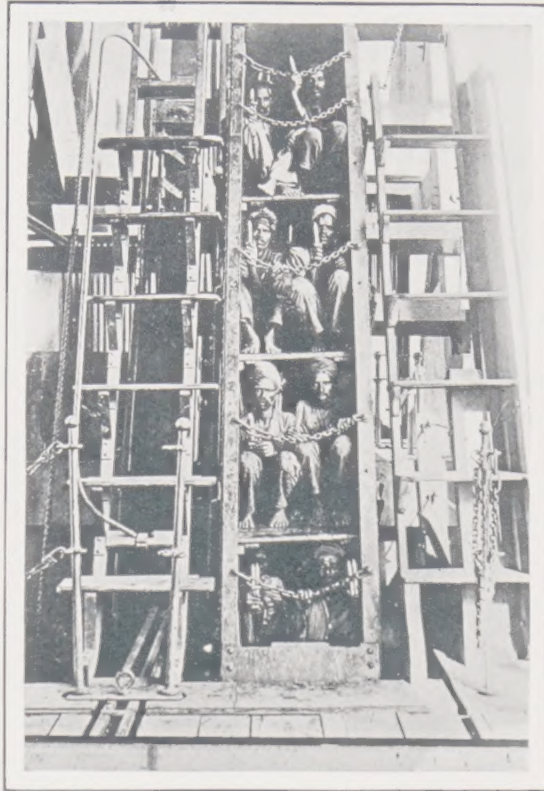
the victories of Alexander the Great made him master of almost the whole gold supply of the world of his time. Plutarch—who was not as a rule a very conservative statistician—tells us that 10,000 teams of mules and 500 camels were needed to transport this wealth to Susa.* India and Asia Minor were early sources of gold, and there were others of which we have less certain knowledge; the country of the Arimaspi

(Scythia, or ancient southern Russia), where the gold was said to have been guarded by griffins, and the biblical Ophir, the site of "King Solomon's mines," now

very plausibly identified with Zimbabwe, in southern Rhodesia. The Romans obtained much of their gold from Spain.

In the Middle Ages, the su-

* Susa was the capital of Elam, the ancient empire north of the Persian Gulf.



Into the Earth

Miners in India being carried below surface in a man-conveyor



© Keystone

One of the World's Richest Mines

Mount Morgan, in Queensland, Australia, which has produced more than \$100,000,000 in gold and copper



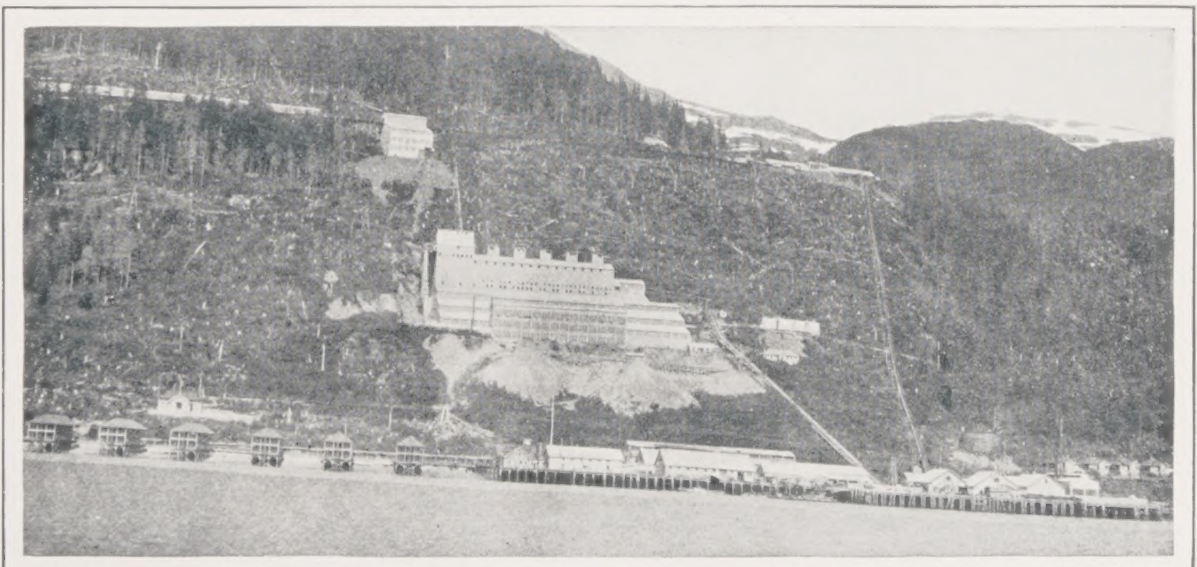
A Modern Mill for Extracting Gold from Ore. The Consolidated at Goldfield, Nevada

perstitious reverence for gold assumed its most striking form in the fantastic doctrines of the alchemists. Gold came to be regarded as the most perfect and "noble" of substances, and it was mystically associated with the sun, as silver was with the moon. Comparatively little of the metal was produced by medieval miners, and it is estimated that the total stock of gold in the world at the end of the fifteenth century did not exceed a value of \$225,000,000.*

Coming down to modern times, we find that gold plays a conspicuous rôle in human affairs, for reasons that can be clearly defined. First of all, it

* A sum not exceeding that derived from the mines of King Solomon in Rhodesia since the resumption of mining there in 1898.

is the best monetary standard thus far discovered; and organized society could hardly exist without money. About one fourth of the annual production is now employed in coinage. Gold is suitable for use in making an immense variety of objects in which it is desired to combine beauty with utility, for the reason that it is extremely malleable and ductile, does not tarnish, and is not easily rusted or dissolved. For such uses it is commonly alloyed with copper or silver. These same qualities make it ideal for the manufacture of jewelry and for other uses, such as gilding and the making of gold lace. Compounds of gold are used in photography and in medicine.



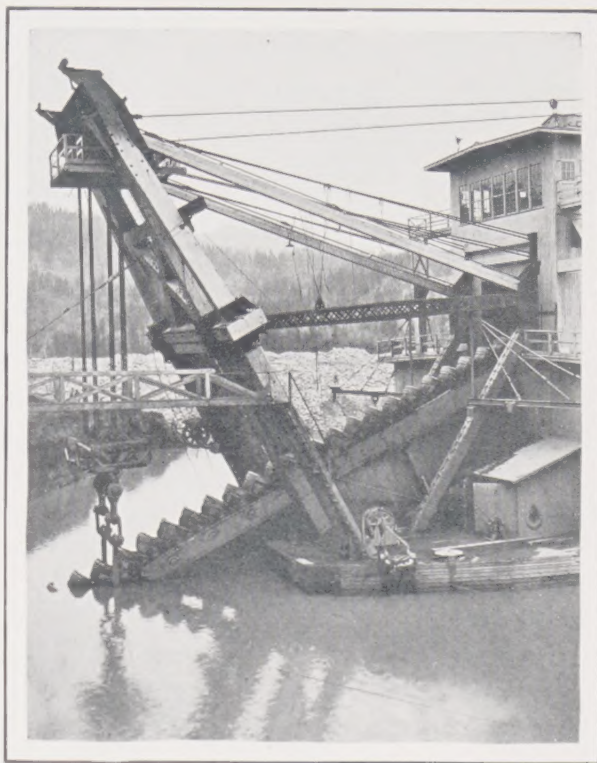
© International

One of the World's Largest Low-Grade Gold Mines—the Treadwell, Juneau, Alaska

Lastly, it was the lure of gold that opened up some of the richest agricultural and grazing lands of the world to settlement and development. The Pacific Coast of North America and the adjacent interior were believed to be almost devoid of valuable resources before the gold rush of 1849. Speaking in the United States Senate a few years earlier, Daniel Webster said: "What do we want of that vast and worthless area—that region of savages and wild beasts, of deserts, of shifting sands and whirling winds, of

dust, of cactus, and of prairie dogs? To what use could we ever hope to

put those great deserts and those endless mountain ranges?" Gold seekers populated the country and the transcontinental railways followed the trails they had blazed. To-day, California is one of the most productive agricultural regions of the earth, while the value of her manufactures is ten times the greatest value ever attained by her output of gold. Much the same thing has happened, and is now happening, in Australia, north-



Dredging for Gold

An endless chain of buckets brings up the gravel from which the gold is extracted and the refuse passed out at the rear



This Dredger Earns a Quarter of a Million Dollars Annually

One of many operating in Sacramento County, California. Dredgers are frequently assembled in the center of a valuable orchard, where artificial ponds must be constructed in which to float them



Outwitting Winter in Alaska

Thawing out frozen ground with "steam points" to enable mining to go forward

western Canada, and Alaska. Gold "booms" brought settlers and railroads, and thus the wilderness was reclaimed.

Gold is an element that forms few chemical compounds, but, on the other hand, readily enters into the intimate mixtures with other elements known as "alloys." In nature, it is generally found alloyed with silver and with smaller quantities of copper and other metals. It is very widely distributed over the world. Analyses of sea water always reveal traces of gold, the largest percentage, amounting to nearly 4 grains to the ton of water, being found in samples of water dredged up from great depths of the Atlantic. The total amount of gold in the ocean is *thousands of millions of tons*; according to one estimate, there is *fifty million dollars' worth of it for every inhabitant of the globe!* Many efforts have been made to tap this vast

treasure, but no process that is commercially practical has yet been discovered.

Gold is found in many river gravels in the form of nuggets, grains, and dust. Deposits of gold-bearing gravel and sand are called "placers" (generally pronounced in this country with a short *a*, as in "cat"), and, until a recent time, such deposits yielded the bulk of the world's gold supply. Nuggets are lumps weighing from a quarter of an

ounce up to a hundred pounds or more. The "Welcome Stranger" nugget, found at Dunolly, Victoria, in 1869, weighed 2,268 ounces.* The gold in placer deposits probably all came from the breaking down of gold-bearing rocks under the action of air and water. Gold is found in rocks in deposits variously known as "veins," "lodes," "ledges," and "reefs," most-

*In 1854 a mass of gold weighing 2,440 troy ounces, and valued at \$45,000, was found near the outcrop of a vein at Carson Hill, California. A mass of gold said to weigh 300 pounds avoirdupois was on exhibition at the World's Fair in London. It was brought from Chile.



Hydraulic Mining in Alaska

Ancient river beds and other gravel deposits are washed down with high-pressure streams and the gold extracted

THE STORY OF GOLD

ly associated with quartz. Such gold ores must be crushed before the gold can be extracted, and the present supply of the metal is obtained in this manner. Gold is also found chemically combined with tellurium. About one tenth of all the gold produced in the United States is obtained as a by-product in the smelting of copper and lead ores (chiefly the former).

Methods of mining and reducing gold have undergone revolutionary improvements in recent years, and this is one explanation of the fact that the annual production has more than tripled since the middle of the last century. It is interesting to contrast the primitive expedients of the early California gold seekers, for example, with the operations of a modern gold-mining company, which sometimes spends a million dollars in the purchase of equipment and the employment of experts before actual mining is begun.

Gold that occurs in placers is obtained by "washing," while that found in solid rock is mined after the manner of most other mineral deposits; namely, by sinking shafts, driving tunnels, and blasting out the ore.

The method of washing commonly followed by the California pioneers has left a memento in our language

in the shape of the expression "to pan out." Their universal implement was a receptacle almost identical with the ordinary dish pan. Gravel (called "dirt") was shoveled into the pan, which was dipped in water and then, while tilted, given a gyratory motion, causing the softer material to slop over the side, while the heavier particles, including any gold present, sank to the bottom.

The gold pan is still used by prospectors, but is otherwise nearly obsolete. The "rocker" and the "tom," also devised in the early days, are one degree less rudimentary than the pan. They include a sieve, to hold back the coarser material, while the stream of sand and water flows over obstructions known as "riffles," which catch the gold. Mercury, added at intervals, prevents the escape of the finer particles of gold, as the mercury and

gold form an amalgam, which, on account of its weight, is not carried along by the current. "Amalgamation" is a feature of nearly all processes of extracting gold, whether from placers or vein deposits.

Washing is performed on a much larger scale by the process of "sluicing." A "sluice" is a long, slightly inclined trough, made up of "sluice boxes," tapering so that the small end



© Keystone

A Claim on the Klondyke

Women shared the hardships of the last great gold rush. A typical "Klondyker" and his "claim" in the early days of the rush



© Keystone

"Panning"

Alaskan prospectors washing gravel for gold in the "pan" which was made famous in the days of the '49 gold rush to California

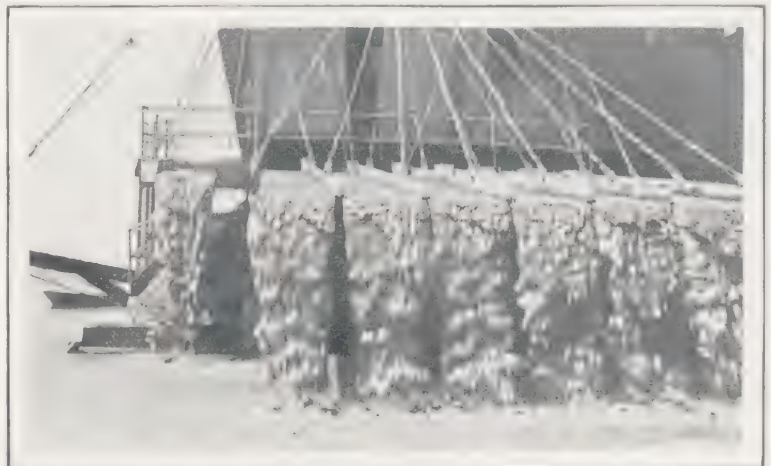
of one fits into the large end of the next. The bottom of the sluice is set with riffles and sprinkled with mercury. A stream of water runs through the sluice, and the gravel is shoveled in at the upper end. At intervals varying from a day to a whole season, according to the richness of the "dirt," the sluice is "cleaned up." The gold, either free or amalgamated with mercury, is scraped from the riffles. The amalgam is cleaned in "amalgam kettles," strained through chamois leather or drilling, and heated in a retort until the mercury passes off as a vapor, leaving the gold behind.

The bulk of the gold found in placer deposits generally lies near the bottom of the layer of gravel, immediately above bed rock, and in many cases is reached by means of shafts and tunnels. When a sufficient head of water is available, the same

object is more easily attained by means of hydraulic mining or "hydrauliclicking." In this process, immense banks of gravel are rapidly broken down by means of powerful streams of water, directed from a nozzle known as a "giant," the gravel being thus washed into riffle-set sluices. Hydraulic mining in California has involved the expenditure of millions of dollars for the construction of dams, canals, and flumes to bring down water from the high sierra. Unfortunately, the residue, or "tailings," from hydraulic operations wrought havoc in the country, filling up the rivers, causing floods, and spreading sand and gravel over farm lands, and an injunction of the courts practically put a stop to the process in the year 1884, though it has since been revived on a limited scale.*

At the present time the most productive placers are worked by means of dredges. A gold dredge is a flat-bottomed boat, with machinery for raising gravel from the bottom of a stream or pond, washing it over inclined tables to save the gold, and then dumping the tailings overboard at the stern. Dredging is not con-

* Ground could be "hydrauliclicked" and the gold extracted by hydraulic method at a cost, in many cases, not to exceed 3 cents per cubic yard. This is the most economical method of gold mining where the conditions are favorable.



© U & U

"Panning," as It is Done To-day in California

fined to rivers; a dredge is often placed in a pond, excavated for the purpose, and thence works its way across a level plain, cutting out the bank in front of it and piling up the tailings behind.

The gold ore often found in vein deposits must be thoroughly crushed before the gold can be extracted. This is now generally done in a "stamp mill."

A stamp mill of the usual form consists of one or several batteries of "stamps," which are heavy iron or steel pestles, lifted by machinery and let fall in cast-iron mortars. Each stamp weighs from 1,000 pounds to a ton, and there are five to a battery, so arranged that they fall at different times. The ore, after some previous crushing in a rock-breaker, is fed into the mortar, mixed with water, and reduced by the stamps to "pulp," which passes



© Keystone

Molding Gold Bars

Molten gold is poured into molds from which it is taken as bars, the form in which it is most conveniently shipped

through a screen and flows over inclined plates of copper, coated with mercury. Gold amalgam accumulates on these plates, and is occasionally scraped off, squeezed in a filter bag to remove the excess of mercury, and then retorted to recover the gold. The pulp that has passed over the plates, known as "tailings," still contains some gold, and this is generally extracted by the "cyanide process."

Many varieties of the last-named process have been practiced at different times and in different parts of the world. The essential facts, common to all methods of cyaniding, are that fine particles of gold are dissolved in a weak solution of potassium cyanide, or sodium cyanide, in the presence of air or some other oxidizing agent. The gold enters into chemical combinations with the cyanides, from which it is subsequently separated by the addition of zinc to the solution, or by electrolysis. Another chemical process of extraction, which was in general use before cyaniding was introduced (in 1890), is still applied to



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Rolling Gold into Strips

Gold bars are passed through rolls under tremendous pressure, from which it emerges in sheets of varying thicknesses. Jewelers, dentists, and others get gold in this form



© Keystone

Weighing Gold Bars at the Assay Office, New York City

The pile of weights in the left-hand pan of the scales just balances the smaller pile of gold bars in the right-hand pan

certain types of ore. In this process the ore is treated with chlorine gas; chloride of gold is thus formed, and the gold is removed from it by solution in water and chemical treatment.

FAMOUS GOLD FIELDS

The story of gold in the United States began with the gold rush to the Pacific Coast in 1849. California still leads all other States in the production of gold, though Nevada, celebrated for its "Comstock Lode," rich in silver as well as gold; Colorado with its Cripple Creek; and South Dakota, which possesses the most productive individual gold mine in the country, are close rivals.

An interesting fact in connection with the discovery of gold in California by Marshall in the year 1848, is that a discovery of it had been made three years before that date by Mexican miners in the San Fernando Canyon, not far from Los Angeles. These miners extracted from a "placer" there about \$100,000 worth of gold before the deposit was exhausted. In

1880, while engaged in the examination of the gold mines of California, I met Marshall, who accompanied me to Coloma and pointed out the spot, as nearly as he could identify it, where he discovered his first nugget of gold. Out of curiosity I panned some of the gravel there, and found a nugget weighing about fifty cents in value. This was the size of the first nugget discovered by Marshall.

The gold rush to the Klondyke, in northwestern Canada, began in

1897, and when the tide of invasion set in, the sensational history of the Californian gold fields was repeated. In recent years, the output of gold in the Klondyke has steadily declined, while the neighboring territory of Alaska has become one of the principal gold-producing areas of the world.*

*The United States purchased Alaska from Russia, in 1867, for \$7,200,000. In 1919, Alaska produced about \$10,000,000 in gold—some single years before then, it had produced twice that amount. Since 1880, when gold was first mined there, Alaska has produced more than \$325,000,000.



Drawing Gold Wire

The metal is passed through a succession of dies, each smaller than the preceding one, until it is the thickness desired. Being the most ductile of metals, it is easily drawn while cold

Australia experienced an attack of "gold fever" not long after California. The first discovery was made in New South Wales, in February, 1851. Soon after, rich gold deposits were discovered at Ballarat, Victoria. Thirty years later important gold fields were opened in the vast, arid interior of western Australia, where remarkable engineering feats have been accomplished in piping water hundreds of miles for the use of the miners.

The most productive gold-mining region in the world, the Witwatersrand ("White Waters Range") in the Transvaal, began production on an extensive scale in 1887. The "Rand" is a tract forty miles in length, with the town of Johannesburg at its center, and this small area has, in some years, produced half the gold supply of the world. Some of the mines are of great depth. The ore is of much lower grade than that found in many other parts of the world, but this disadvantage is offset by its comparatively uniform yield and the great extent of the deposits—in which it is unique among the gold districts of the world. The total output of the Rand since 1887 is £564,000,000.

The world's output of gold in 1919 was £72,000,000 in value, of which £22,000,000 was consumed in industry by Europe and America. India

absorbed that year £19,400,000, leaving about £30,000,000 available for money. India is a great sink for the precious metal; it is used there chiefly for decoration.

Pure gold is too soft for most uses in the arts. It is alloyed, usually with copper and silver, for making coins, plate, and jewelry. The properties of gold in an alloy may be expressed either as "finesness" (the amount of gold in 1,000 parts of alloy) or in "carats" (the carat being the twenty-fourth part of the whole).

Most of the gold used for industrial purposes in this country is brought from the United States mints and assay offices, after having been refined and assayed by the Government. Pure gold has a fixed value of \$20.67 per ounce troy.

No other metal is so ductile or so malleable as gold,

an ounce of which can be drawn into a wire *fifty miles long*. It has been beaten into leaves ^{367,500} of an inch thick. Gold beating and various methods of gilding have made almost pure gold so commonplace a substance that we see it about us on all sides—on signs, picture frames, furniture, pottery, the bindings and edges of books, and even spread over broad architectural surfaces, such as the dome of the Library of Congress, in Washington.



The Real Producer

The man that, with drill and dynamite, wrests gold from the rock, in this instance deep in a mine of the Rand, South Africa

GOLD THROUGH THE AGES

HOW MAN FOUND AND USED GOLD
FROM THE BEGINNING OF TIME



AN ALL-AMERICA VASE

Cast in California gold and embellished with stones from various States of the Union, the "Adams Vase," in the Metropolitan Museum, New York, is a superb example of modern goldsmithery

GOLD THROUGH THE AGES

BEHOLD one of the most compelling forces in the molding of human history; as strong as love or hate; not merely an aspect of ambition, but a key to ambition itself—Gold!

In all times and all languages the very name itself has been luring and commanding. We find it in the second chapter of Genesis, where we read of the land of Havilah, "where there is GOLD, and the gold of that land is good." The Old Testament is full of gold.

Before leaving Egypt, the Israelites were enjoined by Moses to borrow jewels of gold from their neighbors—and they obeyed. Gold

was to be the soul and substance of the Ark of the Covenant. The staves of wood were to be overlaid with gold; there was to be a mercy seat of pure gold; two cherubim of gold; four rings of gold; and bowls and a candle-stick of pure gold. When Moses delayed to come down out of Mount Sinai the people demanded of Aaron that he make them gods, and Aaron called for their golden ear-rings which he fashioned into a Golden Calf, and to which they made worship. When Moses saw this his anger waxed hot: "And he took the calf which they had made, and burnt it in the fire, and ground it to powder, and strewed it upon the water, and made the children of Israel drink of it." Yet, even after this destruction, enough gold remained to supply what was needed for the vessels and furniture of the Tabernacle. The splendor of Solomon's Temple was largely the result

of the free use of gold. Also Solomon's throne was covered with gold. When the Queen of Sheba approached, it was flanked by soldiers bearing "two hundred targets of beaten gold; six hundred shekels of gold went to one target," and "three hundred shields of beaten gold, three pounds of gold, went to one shield." Many of the gifts brought by the Three Wise Men of the East

who followed the Star of Bethlehem were of gold. From the beginning of the Old to the end of the New Testament gold maintains its sway. St. John, in Revelation, saw one of the glories of the Heavenly City, a "street of pure gold."

Through all history, the Ar-

gonauts are the venturers, lured across strange seas and to remote lands by the magic whisper, "Gold!" Whatever the direction,—the Mexico of Montezuma, the Peru of the Incas, the California of the late forties, the Yukon, South Africa,—the spirit of the men and the impulse that has driven them have always been the same. The first Argonauts were a band of ancient Greek heroes who sailed in the ship "Argo" from Sicily to the further shore of the Black Sea to fetch the Golden Fleece—the magic covering of a ram—that was there guarded by a dragon in a grove sacred to Mars. Jason was the leader, and it was a task imposed

on him in order that he might prove worthy of a throne.

It was probably the heroic spirit of Jason that suggested the Order of the Golden Fleece, an order of knighthood of later times, founded by Philip the Good, Duke of Burgundy, and



Courtesy the American Museum of Natural History

GOLDEN BOWLS

Made by ancient Peruvian craftsmen. Vessels like these are found by archeologists in tombs of the rich



Courtesy the American Museum of Natural History

ORNAMENTS OF GOLD

The Incas, prehistoric tribesmen of Peru, were noted for their skill in making objects of native gold



THE ALCHEMIST

From a painting in the Brunswick Gallery by the famous Dutch painter, David Teniers the younger (1610-1690). The Alchemists studied and experimented to find a method of turning baser metals into gold



RUDOLPH II, EMPEROR OF GERMANY, IN THE LABORATORY OF HIS ALCHEMIST

From a painting by Václav Brožík in the New York Public Gallery

Sovereign of the Netherlands, at Bruges, January 10, 1430. It was essentially Spanish and Austrian, and established for the glory of the saints and the protection of the Church. The insignia of the order are a golden fleece (a sheepskin with the head and feet attached) suspended from a chain of alternate gold and blue enamel flints; a red ribbon was afterwards substituted. There was a third Golden Fleece, for that was the crest of the Clothworkers Guild of seventeenth century England, and of it Sir Thomas Lane as Lord Mayor of London in 1694 said: "The grandeur of England is to be attributed to its Golden Fleece, the wealth of the loom making England as a second Peru."

Gold and its lure, and the loose loves of gods and goddesses and mortals — these seem the main ingredients out of which was builded the mythology of the ancients. There was the Golden Apple of Atalanta. She vowed to marry the man who could outstrip her in a foot race. Hippomenes, who dared death by taking up the challenge of Atalanta, before starting, obtained from Aphrodite three golden apples, which at intervals in the race he dropped, and Atalanta, stopping to pick them up, fell behind. There was King Midas, of Greek legend, to whom was given the magic touch that turned all things to gold. His gift worked tragically, however, when he caressed his beloved daughter, and she became a golden statue in his embrace.

THE GOLDEN AGE

Propertius, whose life covered roughly the fifty years preceding the birth of Christ, wrote: "This is indeed the Golden Age. The greatest rewards come from gold: by gold, love is won; by gold, faith is destroyed; by gold, justice is bought. The law follows the track of gold, while modesty will soon follow it, when law is gone"; and Diphilus, the Greek poet who flourished about 300 B. C., asserted: "I consider nothing is more powerful than gold. By it all things

are torn asunder, all things are accomplished." Pygmalion, the King of Tyre, in order that he might seize treasures of gold, slew his sister's husband. Polymnestor, King of Thrace, killed Polydorus, his noble guest and the son of Priam, his father-in-law, in order to obtain possession of his gold. For love of gold, Eriphyle, a gentle girl of Greek mythology, betrayed her husband Amphiaraus to his enemy.

Likewise, for gold, Lasthenes, in 348 B. C., betrayed the city of Olynthus to Philip of Macedon. The Roman girl traitor, Tarpeia, having been bribed with gold, admitted the Sabines into the citadel of Rome. Claudius Curio sold his country for gold to Caesar. Gold caused the downfall of Aesculapius, the great physician; he demanded too much. Marcus Crassus, through his eager desire for the gold of the Parthians, was completely overcome, together with his son and eleven legions, and became the jest of his enemies, for they poured liquid gold into the gaping mouth of the slain Crassus, saying: "Thou hast thirsted for gold, therefore drink gold." There was the famous Golden House of the Emperor Nero, which was erected after the fire of 64 A. D. on the Palatine Hill, Rome. In the courtyard stood the gilded, colossal statue of Nero, as God of the Son, crowned with rays, and about 120 feet high. Although the Golden

House fell into decay soon after Nero's death in 68 A. D., some of the remains are still to be seen.

GOLD AS A SYMBOL

There is no other one symbol that has so pervaded the history of humanity as the wedding ring, that simple unadorned band of plain gold. With rich imagination, the Doges, rulers of Venice, used to toss a golden ring into the sea, thus consecrating the marriage of Venice and the Adriatic. Between the ring, and gold as the substance of it, there are many associations and conditions. In the Egypt of the eighteenth to the twentieth Dynasty, the heavy gold



A FINE PIECE OF 13TH CENTURY GOLDWORK

The "Sampson" Reliquary in Rheims Cathedral, France, saved from the church's war destruction



Courtesy U. S. Bureau of Mines

HYDRAULIC GOLD-MINING, GLACIER CREEK, NOME, ALASKA

By this process, beds of gold-bearing gravel are washed down by the beating force of high-pressure streams of water



ANTIQUE GOLDWARE FROM THREE COUNTRIES

Russian water basin, Danish drinking horn, Italian wine flagon

ring, with the name and titles of the owner deeply sunk in hieroglyphic characters on an oblong gold bezel, was a mark of caste. In early Rome, though rings were generally worn, they were mostly restricted to iron. Ambassadors were the first who were privileged to wear gold rings, and then only while performing some public duty. Later, when the Empire had succeeded the Republic, the Emperor Tiberius made a large property qualification necessary for the wearing of gold rings; Emperor Severus conceded the right to all Roman soldiers. Gold was symbolic in the rings that, throughout the Middle Ages, were of such importance in religious, legal, commercial and private matters. For example, there was the Episcopal ring which was solemnly conferred upon the newly-made bishop, together with his crozier. In the time of Pope Innocent III. (1194) this was ordered to be of pure gold, mounted with a stone that was not engraved. Many of the gold wedding rings of the seventeenth century bore the motto, "*Mulier viro subjecta esto*"—"the wife will be subject to the man"—so the word

"obey" was then worn on the finger through life. Poison rings should not be overlooked. There was the poison ring by which Hannibal, the great Carthaginian leader, killed himself, and the poison ring of Demosthenes, the ancient Greek orator. Pliny, the famous

Roman writer of the first Christian century, tells us of the theft of the gold treasure from under the throne in the temple of Jupiter, Rome, and records that the guardian who betrayed the treasure, to escape torture, "broke the gem of his ring in his mouth and died immediately."

At every turn of history the magic metal, in some aspect or incarnation, reappears. When in June, 1520, King Henry VIII. of England, and Francis I. of France, decided to do fitting honor to the brief respite from the armed hostility that had raged practically for centuries between them, what more grandiose name could they give to the meeting place of temporary reconciliation than the "Field of the Cloth of Gold"? When a Pope decided to bestow a jewel upon the queen, who, in his estimation, had done the most for the advancement of the Church



A 10TH CENTURY GOLD ARM RELIQUARY

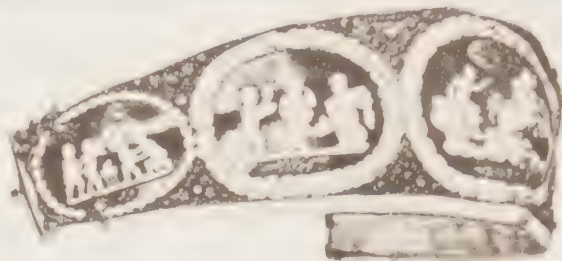
Repository of holy relics, object of pilgrimage



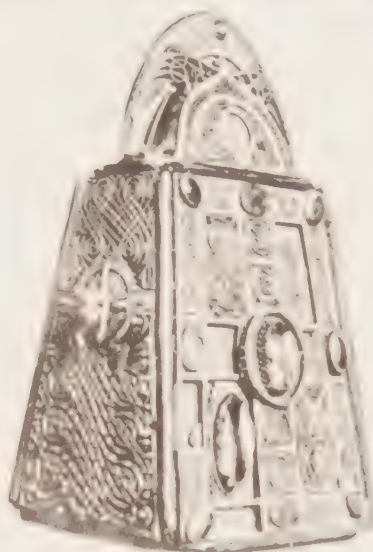
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"GUGGIEVILLE," AT THE MOUTH OF BONANZA CREEK

Center of one of the most prolific gold regions of the Klondike district, Yukon Territory. The gravel mounds are "tailings" piled up by monster dredges



Diadem of the Empress Josephine, wife of Napoleon



Shrine of the Bell of St. Patrick
in the National Museum, Dublin



Gold Embossed
Coronation Spoon
and Gem-set



In Metropolitan Museum of Art

Book of pure gold comprising two
Chinese c...



Napoleon's Sword and
Scabbard



King of England's
Scepter



An altar of pure gold offered

GOLD—SOVEREIGN

HISTORIC RE



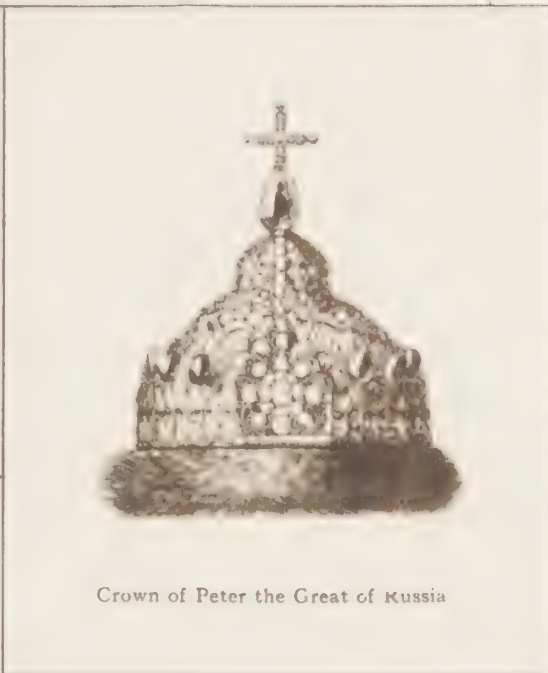
s and two leaves, engraved in
ers



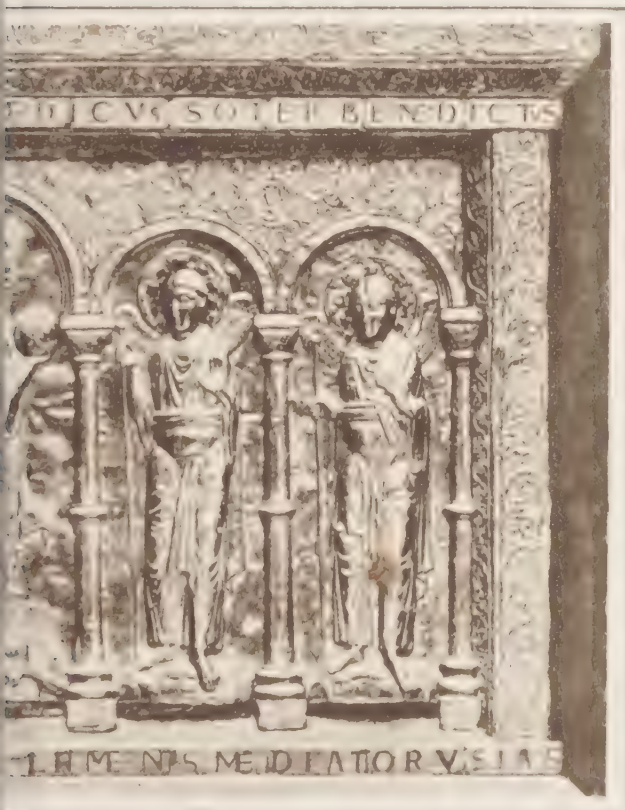
Gold beanpots given by Boston to Belgium's King and Queen.



With which the
King of England
is anointed



Crown of Peter the Great of Russia



ruler of medieval France

TAL OF THE WORLD
FROM MANY LANDS



Tiara made by Caradosso, famous Italian
goldsmith, for Pope Julius II.

during the preceding year, and when this gift took the form of a cluster of roses and buds on a single stem all worked out in pure gold, what could he more appropriately term it than "The Golden Rose?" East and west, north and south, with priest and king, with sanctuary and the palace of royalty, gold has ever and everywhere been associated. The Khalif of Bagdad was inaugurated by a golden veil strongly perfumed with musk thrown over his head. Ashanti is in West Africa, in the interior of the Gold Coast. There the Golden Stool of Ashanti is an ancient symbol of sovereignty corresponding to the throne, and a monarch in Ashanti is not enthroned, but "enstooled."

MODERN ARGONAUTS

It was the lure of gold, far more than any spirit of scientific exploration, that led to the opening up of the New World by European adventurers. When, in 1492, the first landing on the Western Hemisphere was made, gold ornaments were observed, which led to the belief that there was an abundance of the magic metal. When it was not found, the Spaniards leaped to the conclusion that it was being concealed by the natives, and resorted to the varied tortures of the age in the hope of extracting confession. In the following years the amount of gold obtained by the Spaniards was roughly to the value of five millions of dollars, and that was at the cost of many expensive expeditions, thousands of Spanish lives, and a million and a half of Indian lives.

But not Hispaniola, as the island of Haiti was once called, but Peru, was the real Eldorado of the Spanish Argonauts—and Pizarro was the Peruvian pioneer. Stirred by rumors of treasure in lands further

south, Pizarro, who was serving under Almagro at Panama, ventured down the coast in 1526 as far as the equator, where he saw large cities and evidences of wealth. Almagro then returned for reinforcements, leaving Pizarro and some of his men on the little island of Gallo, where they suffered greatly. Over a year later two ships came to their relief—but the lust of conquest was too strong in Pizarro's breast. He turned

to his followers and drew a line on the sand with his sword beyond which, he declared, lay labor, hunger, thirst, sickness and every kind of danger—but also the prospect of *glory and gold*. Thirteen men crossed the line with Pizarro; the rest went back to more congenial climes. Pizarro soon found evidence enough of vast wealth; then returned to Spain where he obtained a royal grant from King Charles V. Then, in 1531, he appeared again on the coast of Peru and found the ripe civilization of the Incas. By conquest and cruelties infinite in number—bad faith with the Incas and ruthless slaughter, Pizarro and his Spaniard followers ravaged the land for gold, amassed millions, and



"INCENSE BOAT" OF SOLID GOLD

A rare example of Italian craftsmanship

reduced the native population of Peru from 15,000,000 to a little more than 8,000,000, most of the survivors being in a practical state of slavery.

The fate of Peru at the hands of the Argonauts was substantially the fate of Mexico. "I and my companions have a complaint, a disease of the heart, *for which gold is a sovereign cure*," said Cortes. Montezuma, the Aztec Emperor, had received him with friendly warmth, but the passions inflamed by the sight of gold swept away all of the gentler emotions. The gold exhibited sealed the doom of Montezuma and his



Courtesy U. S. Geological Survey

A GOLD DREDGE IN OPERATION, IN AN ALASKA MINING FIELD, ON SOLOMON RIVER

GOLD THROUGH THE AGES

country. The surrender of a hundred thousand ducats of gold by Montezuma served only to whet the appetite of the insatiable invaders. Mexico, the ancient capital, fell after a siege of seventy-five days.

Cortes is said to have known of the existence of gold in Lower California, but for more than three centuries that knowledge was either forgotten or ignored. Then, one day in 1848, gold was found on land near John Sutter's mill, which was situated about forty miles from Sacramento. A new race of Argonauts then began. Like the palace of Aladdin, a crude, rough, fighting civilization came into being over night, and within thirty years the soil of California yielded up the magic metal to the approximate value of one billion dollars. That was an era of feverish excitement, bold enterprise, rough heroism and hardy endeavor that made thousands of men rich

beyond their dreaming, and brought fame and enduring fortune to those great captains of mining industry, Fair, Flood, O'Brien and MacKay, and others. In 1859 came the discovery of the famous

Comstock Lode in Nevada, rich both in gold and silver. The output of this great mine in thirty years (1860-1890) was \$340,000,000.

The story of the Argonauts of California is substantially the story of the Argonauts of Australasia in the early fifties; of the South African Rand in the eighties; and of the Yukon in the nineties.

THE ALCHEMISTS

The wealth of Golconda, the Philosopher's Stone, the magic alembic—this was the goal of the dreamers of the ages. To transmute the baser metals into gold! Such was the aim of the Argonauts of the laboratory, the outstanding aspect of alchemy—which was to chemistry what



MONSTER GOLD NUGGETS

Panned from Wade Creek, Alaska



A HILLSIDE HONEYCOMBED WITH GOLD MINES

In the Cripple Creek District, Colorado. The entire region, covering an area of about six miles, at an elevation of 9,800 feet, is a network of gold ore veins, which to date have yielded more than \$300,000,000



TRADING GOLD DUST FOR GROCERIES, NOME, ALASKA



HOUSEKEEPING IN A CANADIAN GOLD CAMP

A well-to-do miner and his family



© Keystone View Co.

GOLD-SEEKERS CLIMBING "THE GOLDEN STAIR," CHILKOOT PASS, ALASKA

A familiar scene in the days of the Klondike rush

astrology was to astronomy. Alchemy was a black art, born of a superstition that swayed king and peasant alike, an art that shrouded itself in mystery; and it appropriately came to an end, as far as enlightened countries are concerned, in the tragic story of James Price, a distinguished amateur chemist of the eighteenth century, and a member of the Royal Society of England. Price believed that he had discovered a powder that would change the baser metals into gold or silver. Between May 6 and May 25, 1783, he conducted a series of experiments that were apparently successful. Some of the gold produced was presented to George III., then King of England, and Oxford conferred a degree on Price. But further proof was demanded. The Royal Society called upon Price for a new test, and he was forced to attempt to make some more of the magic powder. He asked the members of the Royal Society to meet him in his laboratory. Only three members accepted the invitation,

popular opinion having turned against Price. When the time for the experiment came, he raised a flask of laurel water to his lips, and swallowed the contents. The swift and deadly poison with which the laurel water had been distilled brought alchemy in England to a sensational end. Contemporaneous with Price was Semler, a distinguished professor at Halle, Germany. In the course of certain experiments with what he called the "Salt of Life," he was astonished to find gold. The announcement of this discovery stirred wide discussion. Eventually he learned that an over-zealous servant, thinking to please his master, had been slyly slipping small pieces of gold leaf into the mixture. Semler confessed his error, and with that confession, disappeared the last pretension to alchemy in the German states.

RHINE GOLD

Richard Wagner made the lust of gold the motive of his great four-part musical



© Keystone View Co

MAN AND BEAST TOIL IN A COLORADO MINE TO DIG AND CARRY LOADS OF GOLD-LADEN ROCK

epic drama entitled "The Nibelungen Ring." Gold, lying at the bottom of the Rhine, was doing no harm, and the world was at peace. Guarding the Rhinegold were the Rhine daughters. Alberich, the Nibelung dwarf, King of the Underground, covets the gold. "Hark, ye floods! Love I renounce forever for this!" he cries, and seizing the gold, disappears with it into the depths of the earth. Alberich, drunk with the power that gold confers, defies the world. Then follows an era of mischief for gods and men—all due to the curse that follows the Nibelung's ring of gold. Man fights and is slain; man loves and loses; the best that is in man is betrayed and destroyed. Wotan himself, ruler of the gods, sees that the twi-

light has come! Then, at last, the Rhine overflows, the Rhine-daughters, borne on the flood, reclaim the gold—and the curse is ended.

GOLD FEVER

The great gold rushes of modern times have revealed many Alberichs—frantic fortune-hunters eager for a share of the glittering dust. Ridgwell Cullum gives us a vivid account of the frenzy of gold-seeking in his story, "The Golden Woman."

"The tramp gold-seeker," he says, "is a creature apart from the rest of the laboring world. He is not an ordinary worker, seeking livelihood for a regular return from his daily effort. He works under the influence of a craze that is little less than

GOLD THROUGH THE AGES

disease. He could never content himself with stereotyped employment.

"His pursuit of gold has a deadening effect upon all his finer instincts. Civilization is forgotten, buried deep beneath a mire of moral mud, accumulated in long years of association with the derelicts and hard cases of the world. His joy lies in his quest, and his dreams of fortune. Every nerve center is drugged with his lust."

The discovery of bits of glittering yellow quartz in a new and untried territory sends rumor flying like wildfire, and the spot soon swarms with tramp gold-seekers, with hungry eyes and claws outreaching, ready to scratch and dig the soil like famished dogs. At first, a whirlwind of joy. The gold-seekers gather, and the soil gives up its yellow harvest. Then by degrees—at first hardly noticeable—there comes a change.

Gold, and the hope of more gold, is no longer satisfying in itself. They want *realities*—they want what *gold can buy*.

To want the realities—with their raw, unrestrained passions, and the means of obtaining them at their disposal—is to demand them. They want a town. They want a saloon. They want a gambling hall. They want all the organized means of satisfying appetites that had, all too long, hungered for what they regarded as the necessary pleasures of life. They want a means of spending the accumulations

gleaned from the ample purse of Mother Nature. And, without delay, they set about getting these things. The way is easy. It needs but one mind, keener in self-interest than the rest. That mind sees in the situation a far greater gold-mine than his own

claim could ever yield him, and he promptly lays his plans. He gives the gold-seekers all the things they want in return for their gold—a saloon, store, hotel, and a dance and gambling hall. A rush of trade begins, the camp is soon in high revelry, and gold is fast pouring into the trader's coffers. A change, almost magical, occurs. Other traders come to spy out the land. Loafers, bad-men, and gamblers, suave and ingratiating, foregather and start the ball of high stakes rolling. And, in their wake, comes all that class of human carrion that is ever seeking something for nothing. The final brand of lawlessness is set on the camp by the arrival of jaded,

painted women, who haunt the drinking, gambling and dancing halls.

It is all the simple, natural evolution of a gold-crazed mining community—a place where human nature runs wild. The story has been told a thousand times wherever the earth's yellow treasure is found. The land becomes infected, and breeds a fell disease that undermines man's moral fiber and arouses dormant selfish passions that lead to madness. It is called "Gold Fever."



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"GOLD-BEARING BURROS"

Carrying the precious ore from mine to mill

WHAT EDISON THINKS OF GOLD

"GOLD makes pretty jewelry and picture frames and is used effectively for filling teeth. Otherwise it is an almost wholly useless substance. Yet we hold it as the standard of all values."

That is Thomas A. Edison's valuation of gold. The famous American inventor has never believed in the gold-standard idea. In an interview for *The Mentor* he told why.

"To me," Edison said, "the gold-standard system is largely fiction. Banks have a gold reserve of, say, fifty per cent of their note issue. This is fifty per cent alleged real reserve and fifty per cent pure gamble, the banks taking the gambling chance that the note holders will not call on them all at one time. Finally, if things go wrong, and the note holders begin to demand the fifty per cent gold, the banks fall back upon the credit of the Government and the merchants' notes through the Federal Reserve.

"It seems absurd to me that all our values should be based on boxes of metal in any treasury. It is an absurdity, but everyone has been educated to believe that absurdity is common sense.

"Before the invention of credit money, there was gold enough to function perfectly with the small amount of business that was transacted. Now it is otherwise. Just think of using gold as a standard of value in the highly organized financial and commercial system at present in vogue throughout the world! Under the present system our Government certifies to the amount of gold in disks and bars of metallic alloy. Then they are packed into boxes and kept traveling continuously all over the world—New York to London, London to Bombay, back to New

York, and so on. The principal quantity we keep in vaults as an alleged support to our circulation medium. Other governments follow the same program.

"I should think that values should be based not upon supplies of gold in treasury vaults—for gold is a commodity and must fluctuate—but upon the wholesale price of the necessities of life; that is, production cost plus a reasonable profit at the point of production, as, for instance, the cost of coal at the mine or that of certain basic manufactured articles at the factory.

"Why should not all the governments of the world come together and establish an international index of value for

exchangeable necessities of life in the countries producing them. Then the peoples of the different nations and the populations within each nation could do business by the infinitely simple system of plain barter. You have so much oil; well, I have so much wool or woollen goods. I want your oil. You want my wool or cloth. We might be governments or individuals; it would not matter.

"A great amount of research and other work would need to be done before this system could be established, because of the different tastes and needs of the people. But what is better money than that based on certified commodities in government warehouses and merchants' short notes for goods actually sold and discounted by a bank taking currency issued by the Federal Reserve Bank, with notes as security?"

"We need not worry very much about a standard for super-luxuries, but the prices of absolute necessities ought to be fixed. As it is, no man can tell how much food, clothing, pleasure, education, his labor will secure."



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Melting British Gold

Reducing a shipment of English money at the United States Assay Office at New York. The amount of gold in the metallic alloy is certified by the government officials

CELLINI, ARTIST AND ASSASSIN

"LET me but finish this vase, and I will spit him through with my sharp-edged blade—" That was the sort of person Benvenuto Cellini was—as renowned for his man-killing as he was for his art.

The life of the most famous goldworker began in the year 1500, when Italy, the country of his birth, was at the peak of production in fine arts and scholarship. This was also the time, more than any other in the history of Italy, that favored outlawry, violence, and sensual living. Cellini was both a scholar and a *bravo*. He wrote one of the best autobiographies in literature, and he was without doubt the most prodigious braggart that ever lived.

To tell the truth, his egotism was usually justified. He excelled in everything he set his hand to. Enameling, for instance: "To this branch too I devoted myself with all my strength. In spite of its great difficulties, it gave me so much pleasure that I looked upon them as recreation; and this came from the special gift which the God of nature bestowed upon me, that is to say, a temperament so happy and of such excellent parts that I was freely able to accomplish whatever it pleased me to take in hand. The various departments of art which I have described are very different one from the other; I strove with all my power to become equally versed in all of them; and I shall demonstrate that I attained my object."

Cellini's life story

reveals him as artist and brutal ruffian, and gives a lively and truthful picture of medieval times in Europe. "Nowhere else," says John Addington Symonds, translator of the autobiography, "do we find the full character of the epoch so authentically stamped. That is because this is the plain utterance of a man who lived the whole life of his age."

Cellini caught the popular imagination, and had the friendship of kings and scholars. On the occasion of one of several of his murders committed in the streets of Rome, he was pardoned by Pope Paul III, who, in reply to a protest, declared, "You do not understand the matter as well as I do. I must

inform you that men like Benvenuto, unique in their profession, are not bound by the laws."

That was exactly what Benvenuto thought. He was complacently sure that he was under the special providence of a merciful God, with the right to act as he chose, without

regard to opinions or rules. Time and again he ruined excellent prospects by indulging in some outrageous crime or folly. But he was proud to be called "a terrible man," and never lacked excuse for any deed he chose to do. "My Benvenuto," he quotes a friend, "if you had an affair with Mars, I am sure you would come out with honor, because, through all the years that I have known you, I have never seen you wrongfully take up a quarrel."

One of the affairs



Benvenuto Cellini (1500—1571)



In the Metropolitan Museum of Art

Cup of Gold and Enamel

One of the few authentic Cellini pieces in existence. It was purchased by the late Benjamin Altman of New York from the Prince de Rospigliosi, who inherited it from his grandfather

he relates with great gusto had to do with a jeweler named Pompeo. One afternoon, while Cellini was sitting in the street with several of his friends, Pompeo passed with ten men "very well armed." He stopped as if to pick a quarrel. "When Pompeo had stood there time enough to say two Ave Marias, he laughed derisively in my direction. My companions wanted to begin the fray at once; but I told them hotly that I was quite able to conduct my quarrels to an end by myself, and that I had no need for stouter fighters than I was. . . . Now, there was among them my dearest comrade. He was well aware that my forbearance had not been inspired by want of courage, but by the most daring bravery, for he knew me down to the bottom of my nature." Pompeo continued down the street and entered an apothecary shop. At the corner Cellini caught up with him. "His *bravi* had opened the ranks and received him in their midst. I drew a little dagger with a sharpened edge, and, breaking the line of his defenders, stabbed him just beneath the ear. With my left hand I plucked back the dagger, and with my right hand drew my sword to defend my life. . . . All my friends agreed in blessing my hands (that is, approving his handiwork), judging that Pompeo had done me too great and unforgivable an injury, and marveling that I had put up with him so long."

In similar manner, Cellini, ingenuous egoist, was able to justify everything he did.

The master goldsmith was good to his family, and was a devout churchman. He liked to read the Bible and compose psalms. He spent two years in a monastery. But after he had left off the garb of a monk he returned to the reckless living of his youth. His life was an extraordinary mixture of piety, violence, conceit, generosity, caprice, audacity, and imprudence.

He was always in the midst of a whirlpool of events. He touched the life of the period at every point. He was imprisoned for immorality, and another time for theft; he fashioned ornaments of exquisite beauty for which nations vied; he loved, and boasted basely of his loves; once he sacrificed a position of great luxury and independence to serve a widowed sister and her six daughters;

it was he that killed the Prince of Orange and the Constable of Bourbon when they laid siege to Rome. Of villainy and violence he was so often convicted that innumerable pages of his biography are consumed in vaingloriously reciting shameful episodes.

Though the first goldsmith of his time, only a few examples of Cellini's art survive. What he lacked in delicacy of design he made up in invention and fine workmanship. An embossed and enameled gold salt-cellar, now in the Museum of Vienna, is the most precious example of his craft that remains.

He worked from boyhood to middle age as a goldsmith. Then he determined to try his hand at making statues. Today his fame as a sculptor rests on the coarsely conceived but brilliant and picturesque "Perseus,"

which occupies a place fronting the great plaza at Florence. This celebrated bronze is in striking contrast to the poniards, vases, medals, girdles, ewers, of finely wrought metal which first won him his reputation.

Cellini began to write his biography in Florence, where he had come into the world (a "welcome son"—Benvenuto) fifty-eight years before. His father was an engineer and draftsman, who had equal skill in making musical instruments and "machines for lowering bridges and working mills." He wanted his son to become a flute player and composer. However, Cellini the younger did almost everything in his life except play the flute adeptly and compose music. *Gene Berton.*



"Perseus with the Head of Medusa"

When this masterpiece in bronze was set up in the Loggia de' Lanzi, on the great piazza of Florence, Cellini relates, "a shout of boundless enthusiasm went up in commendation of the work." For days, poets vied in composing sonnets of praise which they nailed to the sculptor's doorposts

SOUTH AMERICA'S STONE FOREST

HIGH in the Andes—three miles above sea level, to be exact—is a “Garden of the Gods” that surpasses the famous North American natural park in Colorado. It is but a short ride from a railroad, yet it is comparatively unknown to travelers, for few care to risk soroche, mountain sickness, Nature’s price of admission.

It is easier to talk *of* an altitude of 14,500 feet than to talk *in* it. The lungs must work nearly twice as fast as at sea level to obtain the amount of oxygen necessary to life. The heart must pump faster. Only the lung-strong and heart-strong can endure the long railroad journey over the Andes from Lima, on the coast of Peru, to the village of Carhuamayo, the starting point of the trip to the South American “Garden of the Gods.”

Soroche is more feared than seasickness; it cannot be reckoned upon. Escape from it on one trip is no assurance that the next one will not be almost unbearable. Nor does a bad first trip indicate that the second will be much better. Travelers boast of “sea legs,” but never of “mountain legs.” On the trip



“Royal Arch”



A Stone “Poplar”

up, everyone feels some effect of the altitude; at 11,000 or 12,000 feet a headache; at 13,000 many are nauseated; at 14,000 the breath comes quickly, the heart beats violently, and an imaginary band tightens around the head; at 15,000 feet an attempt to rise in one’s seat ends in complete collapse, often in a fainting spell; and at the summit, 15,685 feet, one is only able to gasp in a breathless void.

Fifteen hours after leaving Lima, Carhuamayo is reached, and one is just able to stagger to a little Spanish hotel, fifty feet from the railroad station. Although the lower level, 14,000 feet, is a great relief after the trip over the summit, three days must pass before walking is a pleasure. After a week, a short horseback trip is endurable, and in another two weeks the trip to the stone forest can be made with reasonable assurance that only the milder effects of soroche will be experienced.

In the dry season, May to October, the sun is shining brightly at nine o’clock. Across the pampa, distinct in the clear Andean air, what appears to be a gray forest can be seen distinctly. But trees are impossible at this height, several thousand feet above the timber line. Not a bush intervenes, nothing



"Monarch of the Forest"

Giant "tree" in the "forest" high in the Andes. Scientists cannot be sure how these queer monuments were produced —by wind or volcanic action

bigger than a blade of thin grass on this vast desolate plateau. Fifty miles to the north and west, on the edge of it, rise the snow-capped peaks of the Andes. The huts of Carhuamayo, an occasional flock of sheep, and the piercing shriek of the locomotive whistle echoing in the emptiness are the only indications of life.

Acclimated now, horse and rider feel the invigorating effect of the mountain air, but the shortest gallop leaves both winded. Although noon is three hours off, the thermometer registers seventy degrees.

There is no trail to follow, there is no need for one. The stone forest is always in sight and the direction is straight ahead. A herd of llamas passes, driven by a little Indian boy, on their way from a copper or vanadium mine in the distant hills to the smelter, thirty miles away. This distant cousin to the camel is the express system of the Andes, or, rather, the parcel-post system, for fifty pounds is the limit load for each beast. If any more weight is added the animal refuses to move.

At the end of an hour's riding the forest seems no nearer; distances are deceiving in the clear air. This leg of the trip is broken by the excitement incident to fording the Rio Blanco (White River) which runs one hundred feet below the level of the pampa. The horses slide down the steep bank into the icy water, fairly swim across, and scramble up the opposite side.

Now the gray mass ahead is resolving

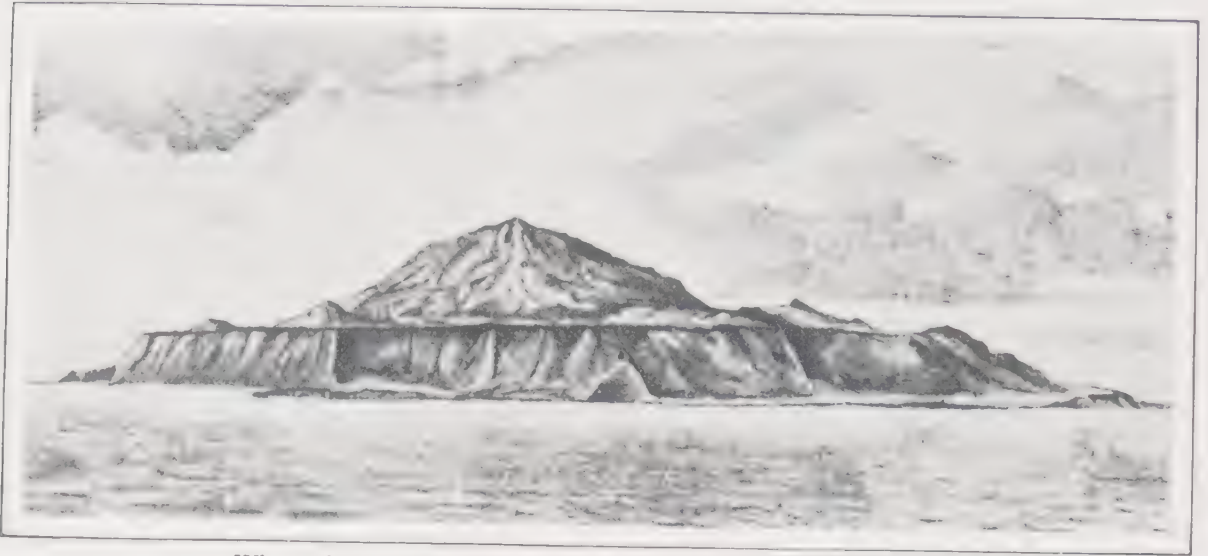
itself into the semblance of a ruined city. The illusion of ruins passes on arrival at the forest. Before one is a labyrinth of thousands of uniformly gray rocks, formed by nature into a thousand diversified shapes. Many are over seventy feet high and delicately balanced. One, pencil-shaped, is set on a frail, tapering point. Arches, tunnels, and ditches have been channeled through the rock by the same giant force that set the rock pencils on end. Most curious of the stone "trees" is the "Monarch of the Forest," a giant mushroom with a comparatively slender base.

Scientists have not yet decided whether or not this geologic freak is the result of volcanic action or of the thousands of gales and storms that have battered and eroded the rock surface. Whatever its origin, it is a natural wonder that is well worth the discomforts attendant upon seeing it, but until the doctors prepare some easily swallowed anti-soroche pills, it will never be a resort for the average tourist. *E. M. Barnett.*



Forty-foot Natural "Lookout" Hole in the Stone Forest of Peru

A PEOPLE WITHOUT A BOSS



Where the Bossless People Live; the Island of Tristan da Cunha

HALF-WAY between Africa and South America, in the middle of the Atlantic Ocean, live a people without a boss. Their country is the Island of Tristan da Cunha, named after himself by the Portuguese explorer that discovered it four hundred years ago. A volcanic peak, eight thousand feet high, tops the island; at its base are tall cliffs that rise like gray tombstones over the graveyard of ships. Driving down to the Antarctic, storms sweep ships impotently before them on to the rocks of Tristan da Cunha and the adjacent Nightingale and Inaccessible islands. Most of the islanders were unwilling visitors; they had no choice, but reached the forbidding shores in torn and dripping clothes, or no clothes at all—sailors saved from shipwreck.

A century ago, England sent troops there to watch for ships that might try to rescue Napoleon, who was confined on St. Helena, a thousand miles away. When the troops were recalled, William Glass, a soldier, and his wife asked to stay. As years passed and the toll of wrecked ships grew, Glass, his family, and the castaways became a British colony. Wives were imported and an annual mail service supplied. The mail service was discontinued, however, when it was discovered that scarcely a dozen pieces had been delivered in a year. A telescope and a set of flags are now the sole means of communication. At the cry of "Sail ho!" boats put to sea and cross the dangerous waters to barter vegetables, mutton, and wildcat skins for

flour, seeds, rat poison, needles, cloth, and candles; and to hear the news and perhaps get mail. Rat poison is an important import, for the island swarms with rodents from stranded vessels. Wrecks are common.

Actually, none of the colonists need stay. The British have repeatedly offered to move them to a friendlier country. Some left, but returned later, bringing families with them to share the easy-going life. So the population fluctuates. At present there are about one hundred men, women, and children living there. They represent several nationalities; but English is the language spoken.

Most of the wives are dark-skinned. The only woman contributed to the colony by the sea was an East Indian stewardess from Calcutta.

Houses in the village of Edinburgh, at the foot of the mountain, are strongly built to resist storms, and are furnished with cabin doors, wardroom tables, copper pots, and other salvage.

The refugees have no civil or military head, no council or court of law. Each man is his own boss. For sixty years, Peter Green, a Dutch sailor, acted unofficially as judge, but when he died in 1902 no one succeeded him. Crimes and disputes are rare. On the whole island there are probably not twenty-five dollars in currency. Crops and goods are equally shared, and when the population is increased by wreck, the cost of maintaining the newcomers is cheerfully divided among all of the settlers.

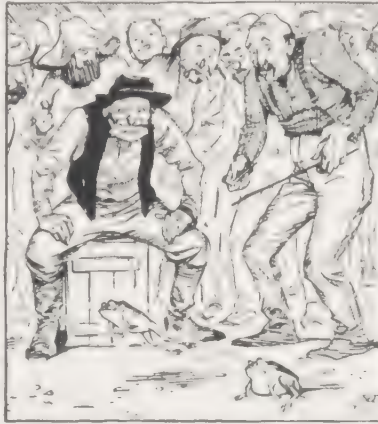
Rhoda Lee Dodge.

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HENRY GUY CARLETON

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HILL NYE

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On Cyclones.

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY

The Elf-Child.
A Lil-Town Humorist.

FRANK STOCKTON

Pomina's Novel.
A Piece of Red Calico.

THE FACTS ABOUT "THE BLUE BOY"

THE Blue Boy," one of the best known pictures of the famous British artist Gainsborough, is now in American hands. Henry E. Huntington, millionaire collector of fine books and works of art, is the buyer; the Duke of Westminster, the seller; and the price \$640,000—the highest paid in the record of modern art purchases.

The tradition in English painting is that Gainsborough painted "The Blue Boy" as a reply to a statement made by Sir Joshua Reynolds. Reynolds' statement was: "It ought, in my opinion, to be indispensably observed that the masses of light in a picture be always of a warm mellow color, yellow, red, or a yellowish white; and that the blue, the gray, or the green colors be kept almost entirely out of these masses, and be used only to support and set off the warm colors; and, for this purpose, a small proportion of cold colors will be sufficient. Let this conduct be reversed; let the light be cold, and the surrounding colors

warm, as we often see in the works of the Roman and Florentine painters, and it will be out of the power of art, even in the hands of Rubens and Titian, to make a picture splendid and harmonious."

It is said that Gainsborough's reply to his great fellow artist was "The Blue Boy"—a mass of central blue, surrounded by warm colors—just what Reynolds had said could not be done. It is likely, however, that tradition has placed the cart before the horse. It is probable that "The Blue Boy" was painted before Reynolds' statement was uttered, and that the statement was provoked by seeing "The Blue Boy." Gainsborough worked with the same scheme of color in his portrait of Mrs. Siddons. He afterward reversed it in his portrait called "The Pink Boy."

"The Blue Boy" was supposed to portray, not a royal nor a noble boy, but young Jonathan Buttall, the son of a wealthy ironmonger. It is said to have been painted in 1779, but it probably was done nearer 1770. It is not a satisfactory piece of color, and, instead of justifying Gainsborough, it seems to have justified Reynolds.

It is, however, a clean piece of painting rather luxurious in execution, and done with a well-filled brush.

There are three versions of it in existence; the one belonging to the Duke of Westminster is undoubtedly the original picture. At last accounts, its surface was dirty, much darkened, and rather greenish in color. It will probably be cleaned up now, and show its original color qualities. A second version of the picture was in the possession of the late William H. Fuller, in New York, some years ago. It was believed to have been a copy of the Westminster picture made by the painter John Hoppner, who certainly had the Westminster picture in



\$640,000 for This Painting

An ironmonger's son was the model; the color scheme revolutionary, and a famous artist of the day said that it had no permanent value as a work of art

his possession at one time. The Fuller picture was an excellent, free, clean copy, and, in many respects, quite as good as the original.

The third version belongs, or belonged some years ago, to the Comte de Castellane.

The fine quality of "The Blue Boy" consists not so much in its being blue as in the fact that it is a figure well placed, well presented, and notably conceived. The fine sensitiveness of Gainsborough shows in the whole attitude and look of the boy. Whatever young Buttall was, the great painter has endowed him with nobility.

Although an enormous price has been paid for "The Blue Boy," it does not follow, necessarily, that it is Gainsborough's greatest painting. It is, however, beyond question, one of his most notable and distinguished works.

Gene Berton.



“Satisfied— just to keep the wolf from the door”

THIS is the story of a man into whose satisfied soul the Alexander Hamilton Institute brought divine discontent.

May it be read by every man whose position and income are no better today than they were last year.

“A few years ago I occupied a position with a large corporation,” the man writes. “This job I had held for five years during which there had been no advancement for me in the way of remuneration or otherwise.”

(One single year without advancement ought to be a danger signal to any ambitious man)

“My duties, however, were not arduous, and as I was paid a salary that kept the wolf from the door, I was fairly well satisfied with my lot. Thru the efforts of one of your representatives, the Modern Business Course and Service was placed before me; I took up the study of it and, after continuing for three months,

“I began to wake up”

“The fact was dawning upon me that I had been and was in a rut. After consulting with a member of the Alexander Hamilton Institute staff who favored the change, I started at the very bottom with the concern on whose stationery this letter is written. My advancement

has been gradual until at present I am secretary of the company, a member of the Board of Directors, and have charge of the advertising and selling activities. . . .”

The concern is the largest manufacturer of shoes in its territory.

The letter is too long to quote in full; but you will note that the Institute representative who accepted this man's enrolment was not satisfied to let the matter rest there. He counseled with him and he advised him step by step just how to make his training count. *This* is what Alexander Hamilton Institute *service* means; it is one of the reasons why thousands of successful executives (24,000 of them corporation presidents) are so enthusiastic in their praise of the Institute's value in their careers.

You are paying for this training whether you receive it or not

All thru these years when he was “keeping the wolf from the door” and was “fairly well satisfied with his lot” the writer of this letter was paying a terrific price for what the Alexander Hamilton Institute later brought to him.

Paying in opportunities that passed him by because he had not the knowledge and self-confidence to make them his own; paying in years of no salary increase, when the increase might have been swift and sure.

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IT WAS LEGAL TO BEAT A WIFE

SOME centuries ago a husband was permitted by law to beat his wife. Sentimentally woman's power was great; socially it was small, and legally it was nil. This was in the Middle Ages, when a Scotch law held that a woman who committed trespass without the knowledge of her husband was liable to be chastised "like a child under age;" and there was also a law that no man should beat his wife with a stick thicker than his little finger.

It is difficult to define exactly the character of the medieval lady, for from the time of Charlemagne until the end of the sixteenth century she was the subject of exaggerated devotion and unbridled satire. Roswitha, a gifted nun of the tenth century, who wrote plays, and Christine de Pisan, a poet of the fifteenth century, give pictures that show she had but two choices in life, matrimony or the cloister.

The second was, perhaps, the more enviable fate of the two, certain records indicate. For example, the nuns of Great St. Helen's, London, were rebuked by a fifteenth-century bishop for hemming their veils with gold and keeping lapdogs in their cloisters—a more amusing life, probably, than that of the married gentlewoman immured in a marsh-girt stronghold, while her lord rode forth in pursuit of the wild boar or was off crusading!

The greater part of the medieval lady's time and intelligence was devoted to works of piety. Almsgiving was strongly encouraged by the church and diligently practiced by the faithful. There is a French legend which speaks of a certain Countess of Mans who cared for thirty fatherless children, and who at her death was seen surrounded by a cloud of light in which were small children.

The medieval lady's great fault, it seems, was her talkativeness. The Knight of la Tour-Landry, in a book which he wrote for the instruction of his motherless daughters, tells how an English king sent an ambassador to choose a wife for him from among the daughters of the King of Denmark.

Though the oldest was the fairest, "she winked oft and spake before she understood what was said to her, and ever beat her eyelids together," and was therefore rejected by the ambassador, as was the second daughter, who had "marvellous much knowledge;" the third, who was less fair, but better behaved, received the crown, to her own astonishment and that of her sisters.

Another tale of the old knight's tells of a young lady whose face was blue by reason of the scantiness of the gown she wore one winter day, and was rejected in favor of a less comely sister who was warmly clad and ruddy of hue.

Insincerity was the other great fault of the medieval lady if the fierce attacks of the satirists of the times are indicative of her character. An old bard sings, "There were three wily, three wily there were, a fox, a friar, and a woman." Woman was depicted as a chattering, fickle creature, and her grotesque headdress, particularly, called forth the anger of monkish chroniclers.

If these things suggest a somber picture of married life in the Middle Ages, there are many records of happy marriages. Richard II left instructions in his will that on his monument he and his wife should be represented with interlocked hands; and no woman was better loved than "Blaunche the Duchess," the first wife of John of Gaunt; two outstanding examples from history.



Great Lady of the Past

Noblewoman of the 15th century wearing the head-dress that was the target for critical writers of that period

Do You Make These Mistakes in English?

Does your English reveal your lack of education or does it prove that you are a man or woman of culture and refinement? Are you handicapped in your speech and writing or does your command of English rise to meet every occasion and every situation? English is the one weapon you must use every day. Here is how you can improve it almost at once.

MANY people say, "Did you hear from him today?" They should say, "Have you heard from him today?" Some people spell calendar "calender" or "calander." Still others say "between you and I," instead of "between you and me." It is astonishing how many people use "who" for "whom" and mispronounce the simplest words. Few people know whether to spell certain words with one or two "c's" or "m's" or "r's," or with "ie" or "ei," and when to use commas in order to make their meaning absolutely clear. And very few people use any but the most common words—colorless, flat, ordinary. Their speech and their letters are lifeless, monotonous, humdrum. Every time they talk or write they show themselves lacking in the essential points of English.

Every time you talk, every time you write, you show what you are. When you use the wrong word, when you mispronounce a word, when you punctuate incorrectly, when you use flat, ordinary words, you handicap yourself enormously. An unusual command of English enables you to present your ideas clearly, forcefully, convincingly. If your English is incorrect it hurts you more than you will ever know, for people are too polite to tell you about your mistakes.

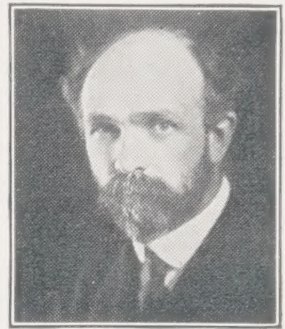
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T H E O P E N L E T T E R

ONE day, some time ago, an old friend who had been away for some years, came in to give me a greeting. He had been adventuring in the gold fields of the Far West—where he had roughed it through several seasons, digging for “pay dirt.” He had the look of experience, if not of wealth.

When I asked him what luck he had found, he smiled grimly and pulled several rough pieces of conglomerate stone from his pocket, which he dumped down on the desk in front of me. They were varied in color, but all had bits of glittering yellow in them.

“Gold ore?”

My friend nodded. I studied the unshapely lumps of stone carefully to see if I could find in them the magic that made men lose their heads.

“Now,” my friend said, “pick out the pieces that attract you most—the richest bits in the lot.”

I did so without hesitation.

“These for me,” I said, selecting three twinkling bits of ore.

My friend again smiled grimly.

“Fool’s gold,” he observed.

“What do you mean?”

He answered, “What you have selected is iron pyrites. Many a time I’ve seen it in a stream where the water washed it clean, and I’ve thought it the real thing. Iron pyrites—that’s what it is, a cheap and common mineral. It certainly looks like gold—but it isn’t. That dirty red piece of stone you have in your other hand—the one with a dull glow in it—is real gold ore. What you picked out is called ‘fool’s gold.’”

★ ★ ★

Those glittering bits of stone are on my desk before me now. Why aren’t they a satisfactory substitute for real gold? They shine as brightly, and they would look about as well in a ring or on a crown. Why could we not accept a substitute for gold? We accept substitutes for almost everything else—even for our good old golden butter.

But we accept no substitute for pure gold, because gold has become, in the course of history, a recognized and established standard of value. Other standards have been tried, but they rest on credit, confidence, and the good faith of man—and, sad to relate, good faith among men is not universal, nor

above question. The only unquestioned standard of value is pure gold—so men and nations deal finally in that.

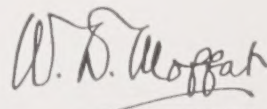
★ ★ ★

In a world where the spirit of idealism prevails, why should a material thing, gold, be the only standard of value that mankind recognizes? We have heard it said of certain men that “their word was as good as gold.” Why shouldn’t good will and friendship and integrity be just as reliable as gold? Good will and friendship, *when true*, are finer than the purest gold—but how shall we know when they are true, how can we appraise them justly and accurately? Only the test of time can tell.

In common usage to-day, the term “friend” is just as uncertain in value as “gem”—and often as deceiving as “fool’s gold.” Friendships are easily formed, and they are full of promise when formed. We all want to be happy and make the most of life—and we regard good-fellowship as an essential part of happiness—so we set out to “make friends” quickly. Anything that looks like friendship is welcome. Curious! We will accept nothing in our business dealings but pure gold, or its equivalent in value; but in friendship “fool’s gold” will pass current with many—at least for a while. Time then proves that what is so quickly and easily found is not true and sound. Bearing the gentle name of “friendship,” it turns out to be simply a cheap exchange of iron pyrites.

★ ★ ★

It seems to me that a sensible, practical resolution for one to make at the beginning of a new year would be to “take stock” carefully of one’s relations with one’s fellow beings, so that one might be able to see clearly the difference between the pure gold of a real, vital friendship and the thing called “iron pyrites.” It also seems to me that the best way for one to find such friendship in others would be to give to others the best of one’s self in a simple spirit of good-fellowship and human service—without thought of a “fifty-fifty” bargain.


EDITOR.



When light rings flash their warning

Each Kodak Anastigmat is fashioned to conform to a master glass that is really another lens of equal but opposite curvature. The master glass represents the perfect optical curve and the lens must fit it exactly — *exactly*.

The test to determine when this result has been secured is a very delicate and a very pretty operation. If, when the expert brings the two lenses into contact, vari-colored light rings appear, some slight difference in curvature must exist. Even though this difference may be infinitesimal, the light rings flash their warning.

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Eastman Kodak Company
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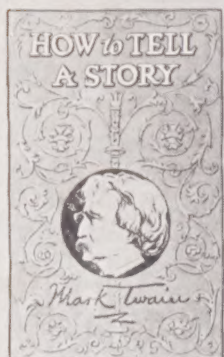
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